



The Secret Life Of Your Cat



12 2 3

Chapter 1 by Teen Services

Ever wonder what your cat does while you are asleep? Well, now you will find out. Each chapter will have a different cat in it.

Cat #1

Liam

It is 10:47 PM. My humans are just going to bed. I just woke up. All the lights go off, but the little bit of light there is in the room allows me to see. I slowly creep into all the humans rooms, making sure they are asleep. One is snoring loudly. The other is lying in bed looking at a strange block of metal with a bright light on the front (AKA a phone). I walk into the mini human's room. It is rolling around in bed, but it is asleep. The monster (AKA dog) is sleeping on the floor. I quietly growl at it, then walk out. Now, my first mission is to go onto the block of metal full of food (AKA fridge). That is where the humans keep my treats. I jump onto the counter. Then, I back up, get a running start and leap onto the top of the fridge. I barely make it. I pull myself up and sniff for the treats. They are in the corner, next to the catnip. I push the bag of treats off the fridge. Then I jump down, twist around and land on my feet. I take the bag in my mouth and carry it to my bed. I shred it open with my claws. I eat 10, and hide the rest. Now it's time to get the humans a present. I go out of the cat door. I can see a lot better out here. I sniff the air and move my ears around. I hear and smell a mouse running. I walk towards the smell. I look around, then I see it. The little mouse turns around, and I crouch low. It still doesn't know I'm here. It continues scurrying. I slowly move towards it. Then, I leap into the air and land on it. I bite its neck to kill it, then carry it back inside. I put it right next to the block of metal full of food. I'm

sure they'll love that for breakfast. I go to my bed and curl up. Then I fall asleep.

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Chapter 2 by Cat4055

Cat #2

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Hello. I'm your cat. I am a story warser. I only truly feel like I can express my self when I write. Just so you know, that one vase that you found broken, was the dog's fault. I repeat, the dog did it!

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8 (1 draft)

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